PSALM 62

[NEXT VERSE] 63

[NEXT VERSE] 1

A psalm by David when he was in the desert of Judea

OGod my God I rise early to be with You

My soul thirsts for You

How often my flesh thirsts for You

In a desolate impassable and waterless land

[NEXT VERSE] 3 So in the holy place I appear before You

To see Your power and Your glory

[NEXT VERSE] 4 Because Your mercy is better than life

My lips shall praise You

[NEXT VERSE] 5 Thus I will bless You in my life

I will lift up my hands in Your name

[NEXT VERSE] 6 May my soul be filled as if with marrow and fatness

And my mouth shall sing praise to You with lips filled with rejoicing

[NEXT VERSE] 7 If I remembered You on my bed

I meditated on You at daybreak

[NEXT VERSE] 8 For You are my helper

And in the shelter of Your wings I will greatly rejoice

[NEXT VERSE] 9 My soul follows close behind You

Your right hand takes hold of me

[NEXT VERSE] 10 But they seek for my soul in vain

They shall go into the lowest parts of the earth

[NEXT VERSE] 11 They shall be given over to the edge of the sword

They shall be a portion for foxes

[NEXT VERSE] 12 But the king shall be glad in God

All who swear by Him shall be praised

For the mouth that speaks unrighteous things is stopped